





# CARSON WILDRED'S CRIME

## A DETECTIVE STORY OF TWO CONTINENTS

By HARRY WOOD REYNOLDS

(CONTINUED.)

eight o'clock struck, however, and I was reluctantly obliged to give up all idea of receiving any news from America for the night. Five minutes later, as I restlessly paced the room, the wished-for knock sounded, but there was no caller, and I was presented with a tray. A young, fresh-faced man in plain clothing stood there, who I knew before he spoke must be the expected detective.

"I think, sir," said the young man of the cheerful countenance, "that we've been on a false scent to-day."

I got him to sit down and launched him upon the full tide of narrative.

"Mr. Wildred was away when we first arrived at the house by the lock, sir," he went on, "but we should have made use of our search warrant with out waiting for his return had not the passage and the octagonal room you described, as well as the tower, been shut off from all communication with the older part of the house by a heavy iron door, of which Mr. Wildred invariably carries the key. This his butler explained by saying that the door had been placed there on account of his master's chemical experiments, which were sometimes of a slightly dangerous character, unless great precautions were used, and in case of an explosion or other accident the safety of the living rooms might be assured by means of the iron door. The only way of opening it would have been to employ dynamite, the lock being impregnable, and as the grounds for suspicion against Mr. Wildred were not yet strong enough to resort to such violent means, there was nothing to do but wait. He was wired for to London at once."

"Naturally he would prefer being on the spot," I said, with something like a sneer. "All the same, I am very sure that there is another means of communicating with the octagonal room and the tower besides the main door through the passage." And I mentioned the mysterious disappearance of the servant, which had on Christmas day led me to believe in the existence of a secret way of exit.

"We did look about for something of the sort, and even went down the cellar," said the detective, "but saw not the slightest sign to suggest a secret door."

"Well, go on, then, to Mr. Wildred's return," I exclaimed impatiently. "I am anxious to learn why it has been decided that I put you on the wrong track."

"When he came home he admitted very frankly that he had been annoyed at the bother occasioned by our telegram, but appeared by that time to have recovered from his vexation and to be inclined to laugh the matter off. He let us know in a moment that he guessed how the information had come but we said nothing, of course, to confirm his supposition."

"In the first place he opened the iron door, explaining its workings, as though he took some pride in its mechanism, which he said he had invented himself. Then he showed us into the octagonal room, which he had fitted up as a studio and smoking room combined. The little door you had seen behind the drapery merely led into a cupboard containing books, an artist's model and a jointed figure of wood—and other odds and ends. It was concealed only because it was not an object of beauty," Mr. Wildred said.

"We then proceeded to the tower, where the chemical experiments were made. There is a small room, reached by mounting a skeleton stairway of iron, and there we were shown Mr. Wildred's apparatus, I know something of chemistry myself, having had a fat that way when I was a boy, and I could see that everything was straight and above board."

"A big fireplace in the room accounts for the sparks you saw when you approached the house that day, and Mr. Wildred voluntarily mentioned that there had been something wrong with the flues, so that his experiments could not be conducted properly, and he had sent for an expert to come down from London to look at everything. The man had been expected on Christmas eve, then on Christmas day, as Mr. Wildred considered the matter urgent and finally arrived the day after. Mr. Wildred gave us his address without waiting to be asked to do so. That accounted for one more point in our story—the man who was so anxiously looked for, the man the butler seemed at first to take you to be."

"We then said we had been informed that screams or groans had been heard issuing from his house on Christmas day. Mr. Wildred laughed, remarking that judging from what he knew of our informant, he had been waiting for us to come to that."

"And he repeated the explanation which had been given you, asking us also if we would care to see the scar (which was not yet quite healed) made by the methylated spirit on the cook's foot or ankle."

"We thought it best to do as he suggested. Indeed, if we had not, we should have proposed the same course ourselves. The cook was making a surmise doubly sure. The cook went on for a very handsome young woman, sir, bright and ready with her answers. She described the accident, and whipping off her shoe and stocking from the right foot, showed us a red mark which spread from the ankle down over the whole instep."

"So the cook was a handsome young woman, was she?" I asked suspiciously, remembering the face which had peered at me through the narrow window by the door. "Had she great black eyes, a very white face and a quantity of dark hair?"

"She had, sir. That would describe her very well. A woman not more

than twenty-five or six, and evidently of a superior class."

I turned this bit of information over in my mind. To be sure, I could not at the moment make any thing of it, but it was the case in hand but afterward I was to remember it under somewhat startling circumstances.

"So you see, sir," the detective continued, "very point you made was met and in our opinion frankly and sufficiently met. Nothing was found which could possibly justify an arrest, and unless unfavorable reports are received from the New York police the case against Mr. Wildred will have to be dropped."

The inspector is having an interview with him to-night, and doubtless some details with which we, in enforcing our search warrant, had no concern will be satisfactorily cleared up. I mean to say, details relating to the American gentleman, his ring and his departure to the States. Should we hear from New York that he has not returned, why, of course, in spite of appearances at the house by the lock and failure of circumstantial evidence, suspicion will be renewed again."

There was absolutely nothing more to be said. Deep as was my chagrin, I held my tongue as to my opinion of the way affairs had been managed, and parted with the young detective with apparent nonchalance.

Naturally I slept little during the night, and was awake even before the knock which sounded at my door.

"Two cablegrams for you, sir," said the waiter, when I had hidden him come in.

### CHAPTER XVIII.

I took the two envelopes from the man and told him he might go. Now for it, I thought. Now to see whether the edifice I had built had had a foundation of sand, or whether Wildred had merely been clever enough to pull wool over the eyes of the police.

My heart was thumping with excitement as I opened the first envelope.

"St. Paul, N. Y., first class passenger on board named Harvey Farnham."

I laid the bit of paper down dazedly and took up the other. It was from the manager of the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York. "Mr. Farnham telegraphed to keep a room for him. Is spending a day or two with friend."

I did not know what to think. It all sounded straightforward enough, and it was not credible that either the officials in the office of the American liners or the manager of a hotel could be in collusion with Carson Wildred. Still, I was far from being satisfied.

Days never dragged as they did with me until I received the promised invitation from my friend the inspector that tidings had arrived from the police in New York. It was all right, so far as my friend was concerned, and I need have no further fears regarding his safety. The body found in the Thames was certainly not that of Mr. Harvey Farnham, as he was in New York, and had actually been interviewed there.

Had he been very ill in crossing, and had had the misfortune to fall down the companionway on shipboard in a heavy gale, spraining his ankle. He would not be able to resume his journey and proceed to Denver for some time to come, but had laughed at the idea of any real play. When questioned on the subject of the ring he said he had given it to his friend, Mr. Wildred, at parting, and jokingly added that he had experienced great difficulty in getting it off.

A hot sense of injustice burned within me. I had been thwarted on every side, not I believed, by the revelation of truth, but by Carson Wildred's superior cunning.

I could, I thought, understand what his motive for so foul a murder might have been. He had just purchased a valuable gold mine from Farnham. Should Farnham be made to vanish without fear of suspicion falling upon Wildred, the latter might not only be the owner of the mine, but possess himself of the purchase money, which must have comprised a very large sum. In the midst of the cogitation which followed upon the receipt of the inspector's letter another cablegram was handed in to me from Farnham himself, merely saying: "Many thanks for kind inquiries. Have turned up here feeling, but too sedate to write at present. Had to leave from New York Avenue Hotel."

It was then Friday. In five minutes after reading this kind and apparently conclusive cablegram I had resolved that on the following day, Saturday, I would sail for New York.

My decisions when made are usually soon acted upon. Within a couple of hours after receiving the inspector's letter and the message from New York my passage was engaged for the following day. A curious mood was upon me as I began my preparations. Hardly more than a fortnight ago I had been congratulating myself on the prospect of a considerable stay in London. My ideal existence had for the moment been an utterly aimless one. I was here at merely adventitious and what I called "adventure," and had only wanted to rest and amuse myself. I had meant to be a man about town until I should again tire of the life, drifting agreeably here and there, taking pleasure as it came, troubling myself little either about other people's affairs or my own.

By 2 o'clock everything was arranged for my departure on Saturday, and I was at Waterloo, taking my ticket for Haslemere, which was the station nearest to Sir Walter Tressidy's country place.

### CHAPTER XIX.

I had a long drive after leaving the train, though in other circumstances I might have been charmed by

one of England's fairest counties. As it was I merely chafed at the endless hill, up which the horses slowly plodded, and inclined to think that I should have done better to trust to my own feet or come on a bicycle from town.

The curtain of twilight was falling by the time my horse entered the long avenue that led to the house. Here and there lights shone out from the windows, and as the vehicle drew up before the door I caught a glimpse of something which set my heart throbbing.

It was only a faddy gleam of fire-light on a golden head, which shone for an instant in the warm light like burnished copper; only a rose glow on a girl's white dress, a shimmer seen between the parted folds of dark rich window drapings.

For a second only the vision was granted me. A tall, slender form rose from its kneeling position before the fire, and in so moving passed beyond my line of sight. But my pulses leaped, and I rejoiced in the good fortune which had brought me, at an hour when Karine was not about, to a footman appeared at my summons.

Presently in answer to my summons a footman appeared at my summons. He remembered to have seen at the town house when I had called, and it struck me that as I inquired if Lady Tressidy was at home, he eyed me more peculiarly than a well-trained servant usually eyes a guest.

"I am sorry, sir," he answered with a slight hesitation, "that her ladyship is out at present. What name shall I say when she returns?"

"Mr. Stanton," I answered, unsuspectingly, though it did dimly occur to me that the man might have left me to give him my card.

"I am sorry," I hypocritically remarked, "not to see Lady Tressidy; but I have come some distance, and perhaps Miss Cunningham would spare me a few minutes."

"I—I am afraid, sir," still stammering, "uncomfortably—that Miss Cunningham is away with her ladyship."

"I think you are mistaken about that," I boldly said. "Please be good enough at any rate to inquire."

"I am quite sure I am right, sir," he went on more firmly. "Miss Cunningham is with my lady."

There might be one way out, and I took it.

"I will wait," I announced, "until the ladies return. Or possibly Sir Walter?"

"Sir Walter would be here for a day or two," promptly responded the man.

As for the ladies, sir, unfortunately they are not expected back this evening until—until the last train—too late, as you can understand to receive any visitors, as at all events they can't reach the house until after eleven."

I will write a line on my card, then, to be handed to the ladies, whom I regret not having seen," I said with what dignity I had at my command, and stepping past him into the hall, despite a visible gleam of consternation in his eye, I deliberately took out a pencil and card case, slowly scribbling a few words.

I conspicuously placed a sovereign on the card as I gave it to the footman, remarking quietly that I would wish the letter to be delivered in the presence of both ladies if possible. Then I seemed to have come to the end of my resources, until a desperate idea seized me.

I turned from the door and got into the cab, which the footman politely opened for me as if only too glad to speed the parting guest. The direction "to the station" was given, the gravel crunched under the wheels and horse's hoofs, the door at which I had been received so hospitably shut me out of paradise, and no doubt the servant triumphantly watched me drive off.

Halfway down the avenue, however, I thrust my stick from the window of the rattling vehicle and stopped the coachman.

"I have forgotten something I entirely said. You needn't go back; wait here, and I'll return in a few moments."

The fly was standing just out of sight from the house, and rapidly leaving it behind me. I strode over the frozen grass of the lawn, taking a shorter cut than the avenue would have been.

The falling darkness had protected me. I felt confident, from being seen by anybody in the house as I crossed the lawn, and I approached with a boldness, which only left me as I reached the window.

The curtain hung apart as before, and I could see the fireplace, with the lights and shadows travelling fantastically along the polished floor and wall. The white braided figure was no longer visible, but, undisturbed by this fact, I gently rapped, trusting that Karine might be in another part of the room to which my eyes could not reach.

But I knocked once, twice, thrice, each time a little louder, a little more insistently than before, and there was no response, no sound, no movement. After all, I was thwarted, and I had but one comfort in the midst of gloom.

I had not been easily repulsed. I had done what I could, and need not feel disgraced, when I was far away, that I had let myself be outwitted, outgeneraled, and that I would go to America without a word, without a look into Karine Cunningham's eyes, and, dearest returning to my waiting cab, I commenced once more the tedious drive to the station.

### CHAPTER XX.

It was a piercing cold day when I landed in New York—such cold as I had not felt since I had finished my last American visit, four years ago.

I had myself driven straight to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, which was becoming almost an old-fashioned hostelry now among its many toiled new rivals of incredibly many stories in height and, walking up to the office, prepared myself most affable manner to win the confidence of the smart "clerk" or bookkeeper.

"Good day," I began agreeably, wishing that in former visits to New York I had stopped at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, so that now, for my quest's sake I should be accorded the welcome of an old friend.

"Good day," was the brisk reply. "You want a room?"

"I should like to inquire if Mr. Harvey Farnham of Denver Colorado is stopping here?" I said. "My principal object in choosing this hotel was to meet him, but—"

parier than to patronize the house. "Ah, indeed? I'm sorry to hear that he has left. Is he with friend, in town, or has he gone to Denver?" I questioned, with as bland an air as I could well command.

"Can't tell you whether he's gone to Denver, I'm sure, sir. But I think it's pretty sure he's not in town, and somehow or other I've got the impression that he mentioned he was going West."

"I suppose his health improved more rapidly than expected, then?" I went on. "I understood before crossing that his accident on shipboard had laid him up for awhile, and that it would be some time before he felt fit to undertake the journey home."

"He did seem rather seedy," vouchsafed the clerk. "He wasn't very thin, if you mean that. But he limped about with a crutch, and as he had bumped his forehead in the same fall which sprained his ankle, he wore a green shade that covered his temples and eyes."

I grew attentive at this. It appeared to me that there was a point in my favor.

"I should like to have a talk with one of his old friends in the hotel," I said; "the manager for instance. No doubt he knows Mr. Farnham very well."

"He does, but he's out of town on business for a day or two. I think you'll find though, that our bartender and Mr. Farnham were about as chummy together as any one in the house."

Apparently at my leisure, really with great impudence, I repaired to the very handsome "barroom" of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and here the oracle was very communicative.

Having mixed up a peculiarly American drink called "gin fizz," the bartender was willing to chat of Mr. Farnham.

"I guess he must have been pretty bad this last time," he said in response to my first question, "for he didn't trouble the bar-room much. Yes, it was quite true that Mr. Farnham had returned, but was as yet unable to be troubled by business affairs."

"You look ill, Mr. Stanton," remarked Bennett. "I guess you've had a tiresome journey. I know what a nasty run that is between Chicago and Denver."

"I believe I am a bit knocked up," I said, "though I ought to be able to stand a trifle like that and think nothing of it. I should be glad to see Mr. Farnham. I suppose such an old friend as I might venture to call on him, even though he isn't feeling as fit as I should like to think him. If he isn't likely to turn up here presently I might drive to the house, and he'd give me breakfast, I dare say."

"I let my glance travel fearfully to the left hand."

"Either time?" I pressed on, with eagerness.

"Pretty good. Almost as close as you are now I guess."

"And did he appear the same as usual, with the exception of the green shade over his eyes?"

"Well, I reckon he did. I was kind of busy both times, and I don't know as I took much notice."

"Well"—and I called up a laugh—"you'd have known whether it really was Mr. Farnham, or a stranger passing himself off in his place?"

The bartender stared at me for an instant, and had he spoken his inmost thoughts, probably they might have been appropriately expressed in the slang phrase, "Ah, what are you giving me?"

"Well, it might have been his grandfather's ghost, I daresay," he facetiously remarked at length, "but anyhow, there seemed to be a strong resemblance between Harvey Farnham and him."

I set down my glass untouched. A cold conviction was growing within me that I had been mistaken; that, villain as Carson Wildred was, he had not, after all, been guilty of the one great crime which I had attributed to him. It seemed almost impossible that this keen-eyed man, accustomed to Farnham's comings and goings for several years, could have mistaken another for him.

Next morning, when I had put together the few things that I had had occasion to unpack, and was "tipping" the pretty chambermaid who "happened" to come to my door as I was departing, a sudden inspiration seized me, and I called the young woman back again as she was disappearing.

"By the way," I said, "did you happen to attend a Mr. Harvey Farnham, who was here a few days ago, and who has often stopped in the hotel?"

"Oh, yes, sir," she answered, "I know him quite well, and a very pleasant, generous gentleman. He is—rather" (and her face changed at some recollection) "or rather, was."

I caught her up eagerly. "Was?" I echoed. "Wasn't he the same as usual this last time?"

"No, that he wasn't, sir. I thought to myself, thinks I, 'Mr. Farnham must have been disappointed in love or something,' he was so grumpy and dull. Always before when he came he had a good word for me: 'How do you do, Glinnie?' or a smile and a nod, but now he went by me without a sign, for all the world as if he'd never seen me before, though I've been here since I was seventeen; that's six years ago. When I spoke to him first, why, he looked up and answered in a mumble, 'Yes, never even saying my name. Then, poor gentleman, I suppose he was too sick to think of anybody except himself.'"

"Did he look strangely?" I went on to question.

"Oh, I don't know about that, sir, except for the green shade he had to wear over his eyes. I suppose his face was much the same. Only I didn't get many chances to see it, and all his jolly ways and smiles were gone, so that made a difference. I was so glad when I saw his baggage coming up, for there's never been a gentleman so popular with us girls as Mr. Farnham; but except for his giving me something when he went away he might almost

as well not have been in the hotel."

"Would you have recognized his voice?" I asked, "if you had not seen him?"

"I would when he was well and like himself, sir, in a minute, but not this time, because of the bad cold he'd got in the voyage, which he said was the worst he'd ever had. He did nothing at all except to cough and wheeze, and could only speak in a hoarse sort of whisper."

These details were all I could extract from "Glinnie," the chambermaid; but before I left the hotel I bethought me to examine the visitors' book for Farnham's name, wishing to look at the handwriting, which, if his, I felt sure I could not fail to recognize.

Evidently he had not considered it worth while to write in the visitors' book on this occasion, though I found that he had scrawled his name on a visit some months before.

Having by dint of some exertion found the chamberman who had driven Farnham from the hotel to the railway depot, I made sure that his luggage had been "checked" to Denver, and so set forth again, with a feeling that I had something to go upon.

It was just breakfast time when I arrived, but the business world of Denver, Col., and the "great West" is astray at an hour which would appear unusual in England. I asked for Mr. Farnham, and was told by a young clerk that he had returned to Denver three or four days previously. He had not been at the office, as he was somewhat unwell as yet, but if I chose I could see Mr. Bennett, who would tell me when he might be expected.

I remembered Bennett, now that I was reminded of his existence, as an energetic young fellow, high in Farnham's confidence, who probably knew as much about the mining and other financial interests as did his employer. I said therefore, that I would see Mr. Bennett by all means.

He came in to me briskly in a few moments, surprised, and he said, delighted to see me again. Yes, it was quite true that Mr. Farnham had returned, but was as yet unable to be troubled by business affairs.

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## SCHWAN'S OPERATIONS

Insurgents Under Noriel Driven Out of Several Towns.

### ONE AMERICAN KILLED IN FIGHT.

United States Troops Which Had Not Been Under Fire Before Advance Cheering—Loss of the Enemy is Not Known.

Manila, Jan. 10.—After a long and tireless march from San Mateo, General Schwan's brigade reached Manila on Friday evening. The enemy left a half hour prior to the arrival of the Macabebe scouts. They were then retreating to the south. A cavalry scouting party was sent southward and reported that the insurgents were a short distance off. The insurgents opened fire, and the cavalry returned to camp, having had orders not to engage the enemy.

General Schwan early on the morning of Jan. 6 divided his command, sending two battalions of the Thirtieth regiment and Forty-sixth regiment, with a wagon train, along the coast toward Binang. The general himself proceeded along with the Macabebe scouts and Steele's battalion of the Thirtieth regiment. Colonel Hayes' cavalry and three mountain guns. He took the trail inland toward Binang.

Encountered the Enemy. When a short distance from the town, the Macabebe scouts and Hayes' 50 cavalry scouts encountered the enemy. The insurgents were soon routed. Two Americans were wounded. The enemy retreated across the mountain region of Silan. Major Nolan's squadron of the Eleventh cavalry went several miles to the westward, but failed to develop anything.

San Pedro Taragang was deserted, and three gun carriages found in a cane field were evidence that the guns had been recently removed. After our troops had reached the broad rice field near Heian the enemy were discovered calmly watching the advancing troops. They then occupied a position with the protection of a low stone wall along the creek a quarter of a mile long.

The Macabebe scouts deployed, followed by Steele's battalion of the Thirtieth regiment. The enemy were in plain view. A formation was effected and the Americans were soon within range. When they were about 100 yards distant, the enemy opened fire, killing Corporal Johnson, Company H, and wounding two men of Company F of the Thirtieth regiment.

### Never Under Fire Before.

The men were never before under fire, but advanced cheering. The insurgents retreated to the town. When our troops reached the outskirts, they observed the enemy down the road in the plaza. Hayes' 50 cavalry scouts charged and were received with only a few shots. The enemy disappeared, but the presence of many signs indicated that they were retreating to the old tactics.

Several natives who had discarded their uniforms were found and arrested. The natives here say that the insurgents had six companies of 500 men under General Noriel. They occupied the town yesterday and sent a wagon train toward Silan or Carmona. When they heard of General Schwan's advance, they left approximately 200 men as a rear guard. The insurgents' loss is unknown. Four bodies were found, and also one wounded. Several rifles were captured. A Bullard of the Thirty-ninth regiment entered the town of Raiding three days ago and drove out the insurgents. The latter returned subsequently. A scouting party reports that the enemy is two miles outside of the Silan road. It is believed that the American advance will be hotly contested.

### Blackburn Chosen Senator.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 10.—The first ballot for United States senator was taken in the houses of the legislature separately yesterday and resulted in a strict party vote for the regular caucus nominees, J. C. Blackburn (rep.) and W. O. Bradley (rep.). The vote for Blackburn was, House, 57; senate, 22; total, 79. The vote for Bradley was, House, 42; senate, 12; total, 54. Necessary to a choice, 70. A joint ballot will be taken today, and similar ballots will be taken again on next Tuesday and Wednesday, Jan. 16 and 17, to conform to various interpretations of the law.

### Three Tugs Icebound.

Detroit, Jan. 10.—A special to The Free Press from Grand Haven, Mich., says: "The fishing tugs Anna, Augur and Boss are frozen into an icefield several miles out in the lake, and grave fears are entertained for the crew of seven men carried by each. There are only a few hours' fuel aboard the tugs, and the only food the men have is the fish they may have taken. Late last night the Anna began blowing distress signals, and reported she is sinking. Both the Anna and the ice crushing tug have tried in vain to get out to the open sea."

### Casting Statue For Paris.

New York, Jan. 10.—The first casting for the huge bronze equestrian statue of George Washington which is to be presented to the city of Paris by the Daughters of the Revolution has been successfully accomplished at the Henry-Bergard Bronze company's works in this city. When completed, the statue will be 16 feet 8 inches high and weigh 11 tons. The artist, C. French is the sculptor. The statue will cost \$35,000 and will be unveiled in Paris July 4 next.

### Governor Voorhees' Appointments.

London, Jan. 10.—Governor Voorhees has sent to the senate the following nominations: For supreme court justice, John H. Appin; for appointment, bank and insurance commissioner, William Bettie; for appointment, state prison supervisor, Edward J. Anderson; for appointment, prosecutor for Bergen county, Ernest Koester (rep.); to succeed Peter W. Stagg (Dem.).

### Count Dismissed From German Army.

Berlin, Jan. 10.—Count Pueckler-Limpurg, a lieutenant in the Fifth guards, has been dismissed from the army for cheating at cards. The count, Count Kollogmar, Germany's best gentleman rider, who some time ago was seriously injured, is now completely recovered.

### Hibernians Denounce England.

Lynn, Mass., Jan. 10.—The Ancient Hibernians in mass meeting last night adopted resolutions in favor of the Boers and denouncing England as an oppressor of human liberty.

## DEARTH OF WAR NEWS.

A Temporary Peace Seems to Prevail on the Battlefield.

London, Jan. 10.—Again there is a dearth of news. Since Saturday a temporary peace seems to have descended on the various fields of war.

General French has made a reconnaissance toward Achenberg, which lies on the east of Culeberg, making the Boers retire.

General Gatacre gives no sign, and General Methuen's force is still lying in the trenches on the Modder river.

No further news of General White's victory has come through, and it is yet to be learned at what cost it was purchased by the garrison.

From Colonel's demonstration on Saturday, which emphasizes the fact that the Boers are conducting their campaign with great cunning and skill.

When, with the faint hope of drawing off some of the Boers from the attack on Ladysmith, General Clery led out a strong force of cavalry and guns, his left having as its objective Doornkop, and his right Hlangwani mountain, the Boers refused to dislodge their strength.

They evidently were in their trenches and in "Colenso" itself, but though both brigades advanced well up to the positions where the battle had raged most fiercely more than three weeks ago there was no animated response to the British challenge. Even when the artillery came within 1,200 yards of the Boer rifles and General Clery himself rode close to the Tugela the trenches remained silent.

### German Steamer General Released.

Aden, Jan. 10.—The Imperial German mail steamer General, detained here by the British authorities since Jan. 4 on suspicion of having contraband of war on board, has been released. After her cargo had been examined it was found that she only had a few chemicals and medicines on board. Nothing else was discovered. A quantity of finest flour, brought by a Lloyd's steamer supposed to be bound for the Transvaal, has been held pending the decision of a prize court.

### General Joubert Injured?

Glasgow, Jan. 10.—The Daily Mail's Escomt (Natal) correspondent states that Commandant General Joubert has been seriously injured and will take no further part in the war. His horse was shot from under the general and rolled over on him, causing serious injury to his spine.

### Leopold Wanted to Mediate.

London, Jan. 10.—King Leopold, according to the Brussels correspondent of The Daily Mail, recently inquired of Queen Victoria whether an opportune moment for mediation had arrived, but received a reply in the negative.

### \$5,000,000 to Charity.

Boston, Jan. 10.—By the will of the late Robert Brock Brigham, a veteran hotel keeper of this city, which has been filed for probate here, the bulk of an estate estimated at \$5,000,000 is given to charity. The chief feature of the document is the provision made for the establishment of a new hospital in Boston to be known as the Robert B. Brigham Hospital For Incubables. The testator says that the new hospital shall be maintained as an institution for the cure and support and medical and surgical treatment of those citizens of Boston who are without the necessary means of support and who are incapable of obtaining a living by reason of chronic and incurable disease or permanent physical disabilities. Nearly every charitable institution in Boston is remembered, the most of them by \$1,000 annuities.

### Blossburg Strikers Arrested.

Blossburg, Pa., Jan. 10.—On the arrival of two of the national organizers of the United Mine Workers of America at Arnot, this county, Sheriff Johnson and his deputies arrested about 75 men and women for alleged breach of the peace. The strikers were parading on the public highway in welcome of the arrival of the organizers. About evening 500 strikers, headed by a band, marched four miles to this place and held a meeting to take action on the arrests. The strikers have retained a lawyer to take charge of their cases. It is more than seven months since the strike at the mines at Arnot commenced, and there are no signs of a settlement yet.

### Loss Made Him Insane Again.

Centerville, N. Y., Jan. 10.—Albert Hince, 25 years old, was discharged as cured from an insane asylum a few days before Miller's Franklin syndicate in Brooklyn was closed up by the police. Hince had \$100. His father-in-law had invested \$5,000 in the syndicate, and Hince became a depositor to the extent of his cash surplus. When the syndicate was put out of business, Hince showed signs of regaining insanity. He was taken last night to the asylum at Kings Park, his mind having given way under the mental strain caused by the loss of his money.

### Fighting Bicycle Train.

Cleveland, Jan. 10.—The Plain Dealer says: Recent circulars sent out by the bicycle trust indicate that it is after the independent manufacturers. The independent concerns have organized into a protective association and are preparing to meet the trust at every point. The direct bone of contention seems to be over a bicycle bracket, and other patents which the trust is trying to prevent the independent concerns from using without first getting a license from the American Bicycle company.

### Loving Cup For Admiral Dewey.

Washington, Jan. 10.—A silver loving cup made from 70,000 dimes has been presented to Admiral Dewey. In accepting it Admiral Dewey said that the pleasant thing about it was the fact that the children of the country were largely represented in the gift. The gratitude of the little ones, he said, pleased him immensely. The cup is nearly six feet in height. Accompanying it is a silver bound volume containing the names of the contributors of the dimes.

### London In Grasp of the Grip.

London, Jan. 10.—The great epidemic of London is now shows no signs of abatement, but rather is increasing. The hospitals report an increase in the number of cases, and already business is seriously deranged through the number of absences.

### Newark City Home Burned.

Newark, N. J., Jan. 10.—The Newark City home, a reformatory for children at Verona, N. J., was burned last night, involving a loss of nearly \$100,000. Three hundred inmates were got out in safety.

## PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE

Can Always Find the Best of Proof In Home Testimony.

The following public statement comes from a resident who can be seen on the street, who can be interviewed at his home, and who will only be too pleased to give minute particulars to any one who really suffers from any of the consequences which inevitably follow weakness or overexcited kidneys.

Is not such evidence of more value than a published statement from some citizen in a far-away place?

Mr. Thomas E. Blake, of No. 6 Green street says:—As I grew I always had a weak back and kidneys, and finally a painful annoying urinary trouble developed. The kidney secretions were thickened, colored a gritty substance like sand or brick dust, and they were often thick and of a milky hue. Mornings I was so weak that many a time I had to slide downstairs, being unable to attempt it on my feet. I could not sleep nights for the aching and this was often accompanied by dizziness and distress. I tried remedies, then one doctor and then another, but nothing got down to the cause until I went to Phillips' pharmacy and got Doan's Kidney Pills. I paid at a single time \$5 to a doctor for medicine but it did not do me a cent's worth of good.

I can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills after my experience. They are a valuable remedy.

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

## ELMIRA REFORMATORY.

Serious Reflections on Management by Controller Morgan.

Albany, Jan. 10.—Serious reflections upon the methods employed in the Elmira reformatory are made by State Controller Morgan, who has been investigating the institution. He says:

"In this institution a most anomalous condition exists. It is one of the great reformatory institutions of the world. In some respects its management is excellent, bearing evidence of consummate skill and ability. In other respects it is as bad as it very well could be. Discipline has been and is maintained by methods which should not be tolerated in reformatory institutions in the last days of the nineteenth century.

"While economy has characterized some branches of the administration, gross extravagance has been apparent in others. A policy of extravagance has been pursued by the managers for years, when as a matter of fact the institution is one-half too large at present for either successful or economical management as a reformatory.

"As a matter of fact institutions in which confined criminals are associated with young and comparatively inexperienced offenders, many of them two in a cell, approach nearer to being schools for crime than reformatories."

### Wild Chase For Life.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Jan. 10.—George Denbel, a truckman employed on the New York Central railroad, saw a woman start to cross the Hudson river on the ice near Low Point station yesterday afternoon. He went out for the ice, very thin, and he realized that she was in danger. When she was half way across, he saw her break through the ice. Denbel ran to a freight train which stood on the old Troy middle track, and at his request the engineer uncoupled his locomotive and ran a mile down the track to a signal tower where a rowboat is kept. Denbel and another man put the rowboat on the ice and ran toward the woman pushing the boat before them. Several times they broke through, but clung to the boat and thus saved themselves from going down. After a heroic struggle they succeeded in reaching and rescuing the woman, who had clung to an ice floe for nearly half an hour. They took her ashore after another perilous journey and had her cared for at a farmhouse. Denbel, who lives in this city, did not learn the woman's name, but he says that she lives on the west shore and was trying to reach home when she met with the accident which so nearly cost her her life.

### Race War In Tennessee.

Memphis, Jan. 10.—A special to The Commercial-Appeal from Ripley received at midnight says: "The latest reports from the large noise which went in pursuit of the gingerly negroes are that two of the negroes have been caught and lynched. The two negroes were swung to trees at the roadside. One of the dead men is the prisoner who was being escorted to the jail when the officers were shot by his brothers. The searching parties are still on hunting for other negroes to be hanged. It is reported that many negroes in the neighborhood are arming themselves, and excitement runs high. Negroes are being run off the streets at night and are warned to remain quiet. A negro was assaulted last night by a white man and is perhaps fatally injured. Every incoming train has brought large numbers of men who have joined in pursuit of other negroes."

### Cuban Politics.

Santiago, Cuba, Jan. 10.—General Rodo, Miro, Lara and Castro were received on their arrival from Havana with great enthusiasm. More than 5,000 persons met them at the wharf. They attended receptions at the Cuban club, and in the evening a large crowd gathered in the plaza to hear speeches detailing the result of the conference with General Wood. General Miro criticized the governor general, but said he had faith in President McKinley. General Castro, in an incendiary language, advised the Cubans to prepare if necessary to renew the struggle against a new and stronger one. General Rodo, on the other hand, said he had confidence in the purpose of the intervening nation to establish an independent Cuban republic.

### Rheumatism Cured in a Day

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist, Portsmouth.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

## M'GOVERN IS CHAMPION

Whips George Dixon In Eight Rounds.

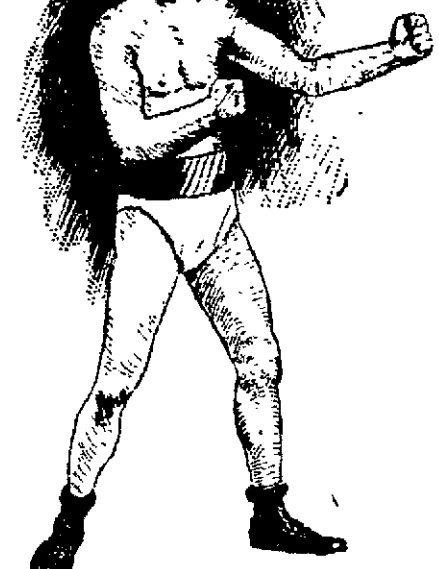
### OROURKE PREVENTED A KNOCKOUT

Late Champion's Manager Threw Up the Sponge When His Man Had Been Flogged Three Times In One Round—Hot Fight While It Lasted.

New York, Jan. 10.—After holding the featherweight championship of the world, which he won from "Cat" McCarthy nearly nine years ago, George Dixon had to relinquish it to the little Brooklyn "terror" Terry McGovern, last night at the Broadway Athletic club. McGovern in defeating Dixon possessed double championship honors. He is now the bantam as well as the featherweight champion of the world. The fight lasted only eight rounds.

The fight by rounds: First Round.—The men entered the ring at 9:47. Both sparred cautiously for an opening. McGovern hit eye with left. Clinch. Dixon returns left on eye. Dixon banged McGovern's nose with hard left jolt. At close Dixon smashes McGovern on wind. Dixon's round.

Second Round.—McGovern ducked into a hot left. Hammered Dixon on wind. Dixon puts two lefts on stomach. Both



TERRY M'GOVERN.

swung on head in mix up. Dixon puts McGovern half way through the ropes. McGovern lands twice on wind. Dixon landed left hook on neck, staggering McGovern.

Third Round.—Dixon hooked right on jaw. McGovern's right went to body, and Dixon put left on stomach and mouth. McGovern missed two right swings. Dixon put three lefts in succession on McGovern's face. McGovern staggered with left on jaw. McGovern put right on jaw. Dixon's round.

Fourth Round.—They clinched at once. Dixon put two lefts on jaw. Betting went to even money on Dixon. McGovern almost flogged Dixon with right on jaw. McGovern put right on heart and two lefts on neck. In a clinch on ropes his right went to Dixon's jaw. Dixon was staggered with right on jaw. He appeared to be tiring. His right went to jaw. Both were tiring.

Fifth Round.—Both hooked lefts on face. McGovern put hard left on jaw. Dixon's left found the eye and stomach. He repeated the dose, while McGovern tried for the wind. He missed a left swing and slipped to floor. Exchange of lefts and clinch followed. Dixon played for the face constantly and McGovern for the wind.

Sixth Round.—McGovern reached stomach with left. They clinched, and rib roasting followed. McGovern landed twice on head. Dixon's left kept McGovern gasping constantly. McGovern pounded ribs and stomach. He cut Dixon's mouth with a left. Clinch at going. Honors easy.

Seventh Round.—Dixon put left on neck and got a hot one in the stomach. They swapped lefts on face, and McGovern began to play again for the wind. Dixon got it on the ear and McGovern's mouth after a clinch. McGovern reached the jaw with left. Dixon was forced to ropes.

Eighth Round.—Dixon hit neck and McGovern's stomach again. Dixon was thrown to the floor in a clinch. McGovern's right and left went to stomach. Dixon went down in the corner. McGovern helped him up for the second time. Dixon was tired. He clinched, and McGovern doored him with a right. Tom O'Rourke, Dixon's manager, threw up the sponge, and the fight was awarded to McGovern.

### Chief Commissioner Smith to Retire.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Major Oskaloosa M. Smith, chief commissary at Manila, has forwarded to the war department an application for retirement after 20 years' service. His retirement will result in the promotion of Captain David L. Brannan, who served for some time as chief commissary at Manila and is now about to return to the United States because of ill health, and it will make Captain Davis senior captain of subsistence. It is probable that Major Edward E. Dravo, now at Manila, will succeed Major Smith.

### The Plague In Hawaii.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Surgeon General Van Ryeppen of the navy has received from Honolulu a report on the outbreak of bubonic plague in Hawaii. The report mentions two new cases and remarks that of three recent deaths two were of Chinese and one was of an American girl. That an American has died of the disease refutes the statements made by some authorities that there was no danger to Americans, as the plague was confined entirely to the natives and Chinese.

### Jack Root Whips Tommy West.

Chicago, Jan. 10.—Jack Root of Chicago was given the decision over Tommy West of New York at the end of six rounds in Tattersall's pavilion last night. The men fought at catch weights, straight Queensberry rules.

### Widow of Fraebel Is Dead.

Berlin, Jan. 10.—Fran Louise Froebel, widow of Friedrich Froebel, the founder of the kindergarten system, is dead. She was 85 years old.

## THE FLOUR SEIZURE.

Believed That England Will Apologize and Pay For Flour.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Administration officials have good reasons for believing that Great Britain will back down in the matter of the seizure of American flour and will recognize the correctness of the position assumed by the United States.

If Lord Salisbury's reply to Ambassador Choate confirms this belief, it is expected that the British government will disavow the acts of her naval officials and make further reparation in the way of indemnity.

The representations made by Ambassador Choate upon the subject in his note to Lord Salisbury took up the broad question of the right of a belligerent to interfere with the trade of neutrals. This government contended that Great Britain exceeded her rights in interrupting commerce between this country and a Portuguese port, both nations being neutral, and left it for Great Britain to meet the issue.

Lord Salisbury promised early consideration of Mr. Choate's note, and the department expects an early reply.

### Reply to Germany Un satisfactory.

Berlin, Jan. 10.—The seizure of German vessels by British warships are still uppermost in the public mind in Germany. The first British official reply to Germany's request for an explanation arrived yesterday from Lord Salisbury, but is unsatisfactory, although the foreign ministry admits that the tone of the British answer is conciliatory and that its argument is plausible.

### Polygamist Postmaster Removed.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Among the nominations of postmasters sent to the senate yesterday was that of Robert Murdoch, at Logan, Utah, to succeed Orson Smith. The latter was removed several months ago because of some trouble in the accounts of the office, since which time it has been in the hands of Smith's bondsmen. The first public announcement that Smith, an alleged polygamist, was appointed to office by President McKinley was made in a speech in the house of representatives by Brigham H. Roberts of Utah. In his address defending his right to a seat in the house Mr. Roberts declared that President McKinley had appointed John C. Graham postmaster at Provo and Orson C. Smith postmaster at Logan, both in Utah, although Graham had been made that both men were polygamists.

### Mississippi.

Oakridge, Jan. 10.—Oakridge, a little town in the south of this city, was the scene of a pistol fight in which three men were killed and several residents of the town were dead. The dead are A. D. Smith, son of Dr. Otho A. Smith, and Dr. James Austin, his son-in-law, R. S. Stephens. The shooting was the result of a quarrel between Smith and Austin, which was settled by a duel. The trial had hardly opened when the shooting began. Dr. James Austin and a young son of Dr. Austin were seriously wounded.

### The Albany Very Fast.

Newcastle, England, Jan. 10.—The United States cruiser Albany, formerly the Brazilian cruiser Admiral Alvaro, purchased by the United States government shortly before the beginning of the war with Spain, while under construction here, was given a successful official trial off this port. She developed a speed of 20.87 knots, showed thorough seaworthiness and exceeded her contract conditions. The Albany is a sister ship of the New Orleans, formerly the Brazilian cruiser Amazonas. She was launched at Newcastle Jan. 14, 1899. The Albany has a displacement of 3,600 tons, and her engines have an indicated horsepower of 7,500 under natural draft.

### California Fruit Men's Woes.

San Francisco, Jan. 10.—Commissioner Kasson, a negotiator of reciprocity treaties between the United States and foreign countries, will soon receive a petition from the fruit canners of this state and dealers in California canned goods. The petition asks him that in negotiating treaties with foreign countries he give due consideration to the necessity for increasing the exports of California canned fruit. The petition asserts that that can be done only by a material reduction in the duties placed on such goods by foreign countries. Many signatures to the petition were obtained today in this city.

### The Molluex Trial.

New York, Jan. 10.—Another handwriting expert was introduced in the Molluex trial yesterday, and he was on the stand for almost the entire day. This handwriting expert was Professor Percey for Traver of Philadelphia, who also is a geologist and chemist. In the beginning of his testimony he expressed his opinion that the author of the letters signed Roland Molluex was also the author of the letters signed H. Cornish and H. C. Barnett and further that the address on the poison package was done by the author of the letters.

### New Boat's Great Speed.

London, Jan. 10.—At the opening lecture of the Royal Institution Professor C. V. Boys announced that a torpedo boat destroyer fitted with a Parsons turbine engine reached a speed of 35½ knots yesterday. It was reported in November last that the torpedo boat destroyer Viper, which is fitted with turbine engines, had made 37 knots on her trial trip. Professor Parsons afterward said that this report was exaggerated, though the boat's trial had been satisfactory.

### Receiver For Boston Bank.

Boston, Jan. 10.—Colonel George W. Moses, president of the First Ward National bank, has been named by Commissioner of the Currency Davies to be permanent receiver for the Broadway National bank. Colonel Moses will not take charge of the bank for at least 30 days. Mr. Wing, the temporary receiver, expects to pay a dividend of 50 per cent within 30 days.

### Gerry Controversy Settled.

Albany, Jan. 10.—The court of appeals decided that the Gerry Society For the Prevention of Cruelty Children of New York city is not a charitable institution within the meaning of the constitution and that it does not come within the jurisdiction of the state board of charities. This is the end of a long controversy between Ebbidge T. Gerry, the head of the society, and the state board of charities. The decision of the court of appeals was rendered by a vote of 4 to 3.

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

Good Pills for the Liver and Stomach.

10 cents and 25 cents.

## Professional Cards.

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OFFICE HOURS: 10 A.M. to 5 P.M.  
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Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

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## BUY ONLY THE BEST

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## FOR YOUR FURNACE OR STEAM HEATER.

The only full supply at

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## Commission Merchants

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## PILE'S DIMOND'S PILE CURE

Is a SURE CURE for

Blind, Bleeding and Itching Piles. Sold direct only. Price, \$1.00 in plain package. Many testimonials. Send 2 cent stamp for sample and circular.

Wittmond & Co., Lock Box 202, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Drink Only

The Purest

## Ky. Taylor

WHISKEY.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by a None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants, OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

## Introduction.

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co. or its



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(Formerly The Evening Post)  
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

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## FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1900.

Nobody will feel like opening the door of statehood to Alaska, until after the spring thaw.

America put 954 ships in the water last year, not counting the Spanish vessels that were sent to the bottom.

A Boer will retire gracefully from the field, and promptly surrender his kopje, if the enemy will kindly permit him to retain his laager.

No one can blame the statesmen for claiming the credit of writing the gold plank in the republican platform. It is something to be proud of.

There is certainly nothing in the conduct of the British army to substantiate the assertion that there are 300 Americans in one of the brigades.

One of the first results of Gov. Wood's administration in Ohio is an invitation to the supply of \$500,000 worth of furniture. Education is all that is needed to swing Cuba into its proper place.

The result of our ownership of the Philippines will be the abolition of slavery everywhere in the islands, and no one except a hater of his country, a copperhead, could pretend to have any doubt on this point.

The confederate regiment at Gettysburg lost 720 killed and wounded out of eight hundred men. There has been some sharp fighting in South Africa, but nothing to recall the battles of the American civil war.

War department expenses are 38 per cent. less than they were at this time last year, and the treasury surplus for the last six months is over \$21,000,000. Prophets who saw financial ruin in the Philippine policy are keeping quiet.

The Canadian troops are making themselves heard and felt in the Transvaal campaign. Their lives have been spent in such close proximity to the United States that they necessarily acquired a little military skill by absorption.

The three new battleships whose designs have been accepted will cost \$7,000,000 each and be able to cruise 7000 miles with one coal. No more powerful vessels were ever afloat, and this is the standard Uncle Sam proposes to maintain.

Of course our army in the Philippines will not be reduced until the islands are quieted and properly governed. The yellow papers that raised a clamor about insufficient forces tried to discourage recruiting and now are noisy about army reduction.

### His Trouser Material.

He was a proud little fellow, as he strutted around in a new pair of trousers that his mother had made for him, and very important he looked as he squared himself in front of his best friend, the corner groceryman, and said:

"I bet you can't guess what my trousers are made of."

"Of broadcloth?" asked the groceryman.

"Nope," replied the little fellow.

"Of corduroy, then?" ventured the groceryman.

"Nope."

"Of jeans?"

"Nope."

"Well, what are they made of then?"

"Of papa's old ones," triumphantly replied the happy little fellow.—Memphis Scimitar.

### Japanese Women Divers.

Over 100 Japanese women following the hazardous profession of divers are along the coast of the peninsula. They are divided into four batches, and their ages range from 17 to 30. They are almost exclusively from Shima, Ise ken, a noted fishery center in Japan. Their earnings are of course not uniform, as they are paid according to amount of their work, which consists of diving for sea-urchins, sea cucumbers, etc.—Japan Weekly News.

## FOR CRIMINAL ASSAULT.

FRANKLIN BAKER, N. H., Jan. 10.—Edwin A. Blake, twenty-six years old, charged with criminal assault upon an eleven-year-old girl, was brought into the police court today. He pleaded not guilty and was ordered to furnish the sum of \$1000 in bonds to await the action of the April term of the supreme court. Not being able to get the bonds he will be taken to jail tomorrow. Blake is married and has been employed in one of the mills here.

## LICENSED EMBALMERS.

CORWELL, N. H., Jan. 10.—The Licensed Embalmers' association met here today. The following officers were elected:

President, John A. Glidden, Dover; Vice Presidents, H. W. Nickerson, Portsmouth, and J. H. Wetherbee, Hinsdale; Secretary, Lewis A. Laue, Concord; Treasurer, E. O. Goodwin, Milford.

## WEATHER INDICATIONS.

By Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Forecast for New England: Fair and much colder Thursday, fair Friday. Storm signals are up from Block Island to Eastport, and cold weather signals are shown in New England.

## NEW HAMPSHIRE CLUB.

BOSTON, Jan. 10.—At a meeting of the New Hampshire club here today Albert A. Folsom of Brookline, Mass., was elected president. A. A. Blake, the former president, was the guest of honor, and he discussed the question of municipal government.

## GALES ON FRENCH COAST.

PARIS, Jan. 10.—Heavy gales are raging all along the French coast. A large number of small vessels have been lost with their crews. A bark sank and five of her sailors were drowned.

## AGGRAVATED ASSAULT CASE.

NEWARK, N. H., Jan. 10.—The case of State vs. O. A. Williams vs. Paul Williams before the supreme court here today. This crime is alleged to have been committed in New Ipswich, and Williams is charged with aggravated assault upon his former wife, Mary A. Fox.

## SEALED VERDICT.

CHESTER, N. H., Jan. 10.—The case of Charles Clay, for murder, was brought to a close here today, when the jury rendered a sealed verdict. The verdict will not be made public until the April term of the supreme court of Merrimack county.

## TRIBUTES TO MR. HOBART.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Profuse and beautiful tributes were presented in the senate today to the memory of the late vice president, Mr. Hobart. Addresses were made by a number of senators, including Mr. Chandler.

## NOW AT CAPE TOWN.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—General Lord Roberts, the commander-in-chief of the British forces in South Africa, and his chief of staff, General Kitchener, have arrived at Cape Town.

It was rather hard on the ice men after they had their fields scraped, for the soft weather to come, but it is the ice man's luck and they are always prepared for anything of the sort.

## Scrofula and Consumption

People tainted with scrofula very often develop consumption. Anemia, running of the ear, scaly eruptions, imperfect digestion, and enlargement and breaking down of the glands of the neck, are some of the more prominent of scrofula symptoms—are forerunners of consumption. These conditions can be arrested, consumption prevented and health restored by the early use of

## Scott's Emulsion

Your doctor will tell you so.

At all druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Cincinnati, New York.

## DEBATE ON EXPANSION.

Opened With Strong Speech by Senator Beveridge.

## ANSWERED BY SENATOR HOAR.

Massachusetts Man Takes Exceptions to Many Statements Concerning Philippines—Says Official Records Show Their Fitness For Self Government.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The senate was treated to a genuine bit of expansion debate yesterday. A strong and able argument setting forth the advantages of retention of the Philippines was made by the young senator from Indiana, Mr. Beveridge, and it brought out a lively rejoinder from the patriarch of the Republican side, Senator Hoar of Massachusetts.

"The times call for candor," said Senator Beveridge in beginning his speech. "The Philippines are ours forever, and just beyond are China's limitless markets. We will not retreat from either."

"This island empire is the last land left in all the oceans. If it should prove a mistake to abandon it, the blunder would be irretrievable. If it proves a mistake to hold it the error can be corrected when we will."

Resuming, he said: "That man little knows the common people of the republic, little understands the instincts of our race, who thinks we will not hold it fast and hold it forever, administering just government by simple methods."

### Tactics Must Be Crushed.

"The military situation is no reason for abandonment. Our campaign has been as perfect as possible with the force at hand. We attempted a great task with insufficient means; we became impatient that it was not finished before it could fairly be commenced, and I pray we may not add that other element of disaster, pausing in the work before it is thoroughly and forever done."

"I am prepared to vote either to make our work thorough or even now to abandon it. A lasting peace can be secured only by overwhelming forces in ceaseless action until universal and absolute final defeat is inflicted on the enemy."

"Hastily and I forced, he continued, 'that American opposition to the war has been the chief factor in prolonging it. Had America not understood that in America, even in the American congress, even here in the senate, he and his cause were supported, his insurrection would have dissolved before it entirely crystallized.'"

"It would be better to abandon the islands," he declared, "than apply any academic arrangement of self government to these children."

"They are not capable of self government. They are not of a self governing race. They are orientals, Malays, instructed by the Spaniards in the latter's worst estate. How shall they, in the twinkling of an eye, be exalted to the heights of self governing peoples, which required 1,000 years for us to reach?"

"He then entered upon a general defense of the policy of expansion. "The Declaration of Independence does not forbid us to do our part in the regeneration of the world," he said. "It was written by self governing men for self governing men."

"Senators in opposition are estopped from denying our constitutional power to govern the Philippines as circumstances may demand, for such power is admitted in the case of Florida, Louisiana and Alaska. Does a thousand miles of ocean diminish constitutional power more than a thousand miles of land?"

"No, sir. There is in the ocean no constitutional argument against the march of the flag for the oceans, too, are ours. The great republic before I die will be the acknowledged lord of the world's high seas."

"Our flag has never paused in its onward march. Who dares halt it now, when history's largest events are carrying it forward; now, when we are at last one people, strong enough for any task, great enough for any glory destiny can bestow."

"Blind indeed is he who sees not the hand of God in events so vast, so harmonious, so benign."

### Senator Hoar Makes Reply.

Senator Hoar in reply said he had listened in vain for those words which the American people have taken on their lips in solemn crises—"right," "justice," "duty," and "freedom."

Mr. Hoar declared that practically every statement of fact in the speech was refuted by government reports received from Admiral Dewey, General Otis and from other official sources.

"Where did Spain get the right to sell her rights in the Philippines?" he asked. "Where did the United States get the right to buy and sell people like sheep?"

He declared the Philippines had the Spaniards humiliated in Manila, and the latter were obliged to surrender. He quoted General Otis, Admiral Dewey and other officers to show that when Aguinaldo arrived in Luzon from Hongkong the insurgents had an army of 50,000, that in the island of Luzon the Philippines maintained courts, schools, municipal governments and churches, and that peace and order prevailed pretty generally.

"This," declared Mr. Hoar, "is the condition of things which it is proposed to crush under our heels. And that you call glory."

### Prosperity in South Carolina.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 10.—The general assembly of South Carolina is in session. In his annual message Governor McSweeney congratulates the general assembly upon existing conditions. There is no bitter political factionalism in the state, and South Carolina has advanced wonderfully in the year just closed. There has been no mob violence, and good order has prevailed. The condition of the state's finances is encouraging. The net income of railroads in the state for 1899 was \$2,701,430.15.

### The Brown Tube Wire Gun.

Reading, Pa., Jan. 10.—The ten-inch Brown segmental tube wire gun, which was built here, has been sent to Sandy Hook for trial. It weighs nearly 60,000 pounds and is 37 feet in length. It is calculated to hurl a 600 pound projectile a distance of 12 miles and pierce the armor plate of any battleship afloat. It required three years to construct the weapon and its cost is nearly \$45,000.

### Another South Carolina Cotton Mill.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Jan. 10.—The fourth cotton mill to be constructed in South Carolina this year is the Lincolnton at Cayce, capital \$250,000.

## EATING TOO MUCH.

The Habit Leads Not Only to Disease, but to Death.

Dr. Cyrus Edson of New York says: If it were not for the practice of overeating there would be, broadly speaking, nothing for doctors to do, for overeating leads not only to disease, but to death. There is hardly a day in the year that I do not hear of a death traceable to this cause.

Now, what should be done to remedy this condition? It is well, of course, in the first place to avoid banquets and too frequent dining out, a practice which so often produces fatal results, for it is, after all, only about 1 per cent of the population which suffers from banquets. To the great mass of the people that daily poisons itself through ignorance and greediness I would say, Study your own system.

Experiment until you discover the minimum of food upon which you can live and work. This will depend upon the amount of exercise you take. Do not crowd up that misnamed "engine," your body, with food which it cannot properly consume and which could only serve to produce energy which you have no opportunity to expend. It is of course a truism that a man physically active requires more food than one who, for instance, sits at a desk all day. When you have discovered the amount of nourishment you literally need to supply you with working energy, with a little margin for reserve, do not exceed it. Otherwise the unassimilated food will fill your system with a poison which will ultimately result in the particular form of disease to which your individual constitution renders you most susceptible.

Avoid alcohol. This statement may be accepted literally. The human system requires no alcohol. In this case abstinence is better than temperance. Avoid too much meat. The average man sins more often here than in any other direction. On the other hand, I would not counsel absolute vegetarianism, admirable though its theory is in many respects. Though man was originally a fructivorous and graminivorous animal he has through so many centuries accustomed himself to the practice of meat eating that he could not forego it suddenly without injury to himself. Therefore it is well to eat a moderate amount of well cooked meat once a day.

In regard to the proportion of fruits, vegetables, fats, sweets and so forth which each person can afford to take into his system, that must be scientifically determined in each instance. No general rule may be laid down. It may be added, however, that as mankind is roughly divisible into two temperaments, the rheumatic and the scrofulous, or consumptive, the former class should preserve the greater abstinence and the latter may more safely indulge itself in food.

In short, eat as little rather than as much as you can.

## HE TURNED ALL COLORS.

Fate of a Russian Officer Who Loved a Dyer's Daughter.

Let all subalterns take warning by the misfortunes which befell a young Russian lieutenant who loved a young woman, the daughter of a dyer, not insensible to the assiduous court which the young officer paid her. But the father proposed for a son-in-law one of his own class, forbade his daughter having anything to do with the young man and warned him off the premises. But the brave and passionate soldier took no heed of prohibition, though he had been aware of the rot the dyer had in pickle for him he might have hesitated.

The gay young militia came, then, to visit his sweetheart, when the dyer, who was lying in ambush, rushed on him, seized him by the shoulders and pitched him headlong into a dyeing vat. The wretched fellow got out as best he could, but covered from head to foot in a coating of deepest crimson. He ran to a well to wash, but the lac was sound and declined to part. The lieutenant went home, spent hours in scraping himself, brushing himself and getting himself scrubbed by his orderly, but all to no purpose. The crimson did not pale. In despair he swallowed his pride and took counsel with the author of his condition.

"I can advise no remedy," said the dyer. "That lac was invented by me and, I flatter myself, is immovable."

He then went to the chemists, who advised application of certain various metamorphoses, but, however, of an altogether satisfactory character. Although the officer has not recovered his original color, he is progressing. He has already passed from crimson to violet and from violet to green. So, like the statue of Liebig, it is hoped, after ringing the changes of the rainbow, he will revert to his natural complexion. With that fickleness and ingratitude which characterize the fair sex, his well beloved, far from sympathizing with her lover in his misfortune, only laughs at him.—London Army and Navy Journal.

### Its Glory Gone.

In one of the finest cities of our west there lives a certain man who has been prominent all his life in the work of building and managing theaters. He has been too busy at this to have much time for reading. When his pile was made, he started for Europe and visited the various countries. Among other cities he took in Rome. It chanced that he drove out in the country and was shown the Coliseum. The guide told him it was a theater. The old man was surprised. When he came back, he was asked about his trip. He mentioned Rome. Naturally he was asked if he had seen the Coliseum. He had, he didn't think much of it. He quoted his own words, "It was a damned good house once, but it's in ruins now."—Detroit Free Press.

### Misunderstood.

Stranger—I don't suppose you know a man living in this town by the name of Spoonpudley?

Resident—Oh, you don't suppose I do, don't you? Say, how much do you get paid round tellin' folks how much you suppose they don't know?—Columbus (O.) State Journal.

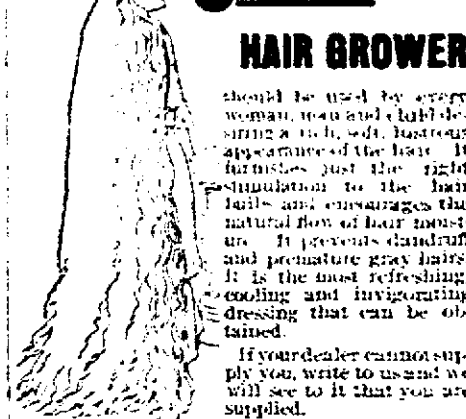
### The Worst of All.

Nodd—There are times when a man has to lie to his wife.  
Nodd—And that isn't the worst of it.  
"What is?"  
"There are times when he has to tell the truth."—Brooklyn Life.

During the summer of 1830 the Valley Forge, the first boat of iron that navigated the western rivers, was launched at Pittsburg.

Taken the burn out; boils the wound; cures the pain, Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy.

## Seven Sutherland Sisters



Seven Sutherland Sisters  
18 Desbrosses Street, New York City.

## MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Monday Evening, Jan. 15th.

## THE FUNNIEST FUN SHOW OF ALL. DAD IN HARNESS,

BY KENNETH LEE.

Introducing

OTIS B. THAYER

— AND —

BEATRICE MCKENZIE.

A REIGN OF LAUGHTER.

A WHIRLWIND OF GOOD THINGS  
YOU WANT TO SEE AND HEAR.

EVERYTHING NEW, CLEAN AND UP  
TO DATE.

PRICES, 25, 35, 50 & 75.

Seats on sale at Music hall box, Friday morning at 7.30.

Saturday Evening, Jan. 20th.

AIDEN BENEDICT'S SCENIC TRIUMPH

"QUO VADIS,"

At Dramatized By Chas. W. Chase.

(Positively the Original Production)

Excellent Cast Of Characters.

Beautiful Stage Setting.

Special Scenery For Every Act.

Correct Wardrobe and Properties.

Pronounced Everywhere "The  
Event of the Season."

PRICES, 25, 35, 50 & 75.

Seats on sale at Music hall box office Thursday morning at 7.30.

## H. W. NICKERSON,

LICENSED EMBALMER

— AND —

FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

5 Daniel St., Portsmouth.

Calls by night at residence, 9 Miller

avenue, or 11 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.

Telephone at office and residence.

## CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR

AND TURFING DONE.

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is

able to prepare to take charge and keep

order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the

city as may be intrusted to his care. He will

also give careful attention to the turfing and

grading of them, also to the cleaning of monuments

and headstones, and the removal of bodies

in addition to work at the cemeteries he will

do grading and grading in the city at short

notice.

Cemetery lots for sale, also Loan and Turf.

Orders left at his residence, corner of Rich-

ard avenue and South street, or by mail, or left

with Oliver W. Ham (successor to S. S. Fletcher

60 Market street, will receive prompt attention

M. J. GREENE

Gray & Prime

DELIVER

COAL

IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE

111 Market St. Telephone 2-4

Williams Indian Pill

is a cure for

PILES

For Sale by George Hill, Druggist

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

### OSK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. K.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Fred Gardner, N. C.; Charles F. Cole, V. C.; Thomas L. Dudley, H. P.; E. G. Gidney, V. H.; Charles E. Oliver, S. H.; Orville E. Hawes, P. C.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of E.; Allison L. Phinney, C. of E.; True W. Priest, K. of K.

### PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A. I.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, every other Thursday.

Officers—Fred Joslyn, C.; Arthur Woodsum, V. C.; Thomas D. Sperry, J. Ex-C.; James E. Harrold, Sr. Ex-C. Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; Edward Voudy, I. P.; William F. Gardner, O. P.

### PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. B. Dow, T.; J. R. Davis, S.

### BESOR SENATE, NO. 602, K. A. E. O.

Meets in Pythian Hall, Second and Fourth Fridays



## A QUEER SENSATION.

HOW IT FEELS TO BE HELD UP AT THE POINT OF A REVOLVER.

Curious Phenomena That Cause Each Man Is a Roomful to Believe That a Weapon Is Pointed Straight at His Own Head.

"If you will take my word for a little experience I had recently, perhaps I can make clear to you how it is possible for three lead men to hold up a roomful of fairly brave men and get away safely with their money," said a merchant from the state of Washington who was a guest at the Lotus club one night recently. "I was in such a hold up not long ago, and I have ceased jeering at fellows who have been through similar experiences. I was one of 70 men who were held up in a big gambling hall, and as I am not a regular patron of such places I kept quiet about it at home. The gambling house is one of the best known in the city, and on the night of the hold up it was filled with a representative crowd. A search would have disclosed the fact undoubtedly that many of the men present were armed. No trouble in recent years has occurred in this place, and there was no reason to anticipate any. It was nearly midnight when the door opened and three men, masked and each holding two revolvers, entered the room.

"Hands up, quick!" shouted the foremost man. "I was sitting at a faro table when I heard this command, and as I looked up I found a revolver pointing straight at my head. When I compared notes with the other revolvers I found that each one had the same experience. There were only six revolvers, and yet each man in the room was willing to sweat that one of them was pointed at his head all the time. The crowd was simply paralyzed with fright. For two or three seconds not a man moved. Then over in one corner a Leadville sport brought his hand around to reach his hip pocket.

"Stop that or I'll shoot," said one of the masked men, covering him with his revolver. "Hands up, now, quick! We mean business."

"Every man in that room did hold his hands up. There was no hesitation then. I saw the first experience in that kind of game, but it was not until I was told to take my hands down that I realized how tiresome the operation was. There were stolid, each man with his hands stretched high above his head, held up in a room on a busy street when an outcry would bring help at once. It was a pretty sure thing, however, that no one would make the outcry. The three masked men had eyes for every move, and their revolvers pointed all ways at once. It is easy for a man who has not been through such an experience to suggest that if several men had only made a break these fellows would have run. I can honestly say that the barrel of the revolver into which I looked seemed to me to be as large as a sewer pipe. I even thought that I could see the end of the barrel, and I was awfully afraid that the man who held the revolver would shoot me by accident. I tried to look pleasant to appease him, but he had taken perhaps a minute or half when the spokesman said:

"Up against that wall with your backs to me, and the man who takes his hands down will get shot. Quick now, gentlemen, if you please. Obey orders, and you won't get hurt."

"We lined up as directed like a lot of school boys. "Now," then, my friend here will relieve you of your valuables without your assistance," said the spokesman. "Don't move, because there are two dead shots behind you. Keep quiet, and it will soon be over."

"It was a very cool piece of work, I can assure you. One of the three went straight down the row, taking each man's watch and money. He didn't get as much as he expected, and as near as we could estimate later the total haul was under \$5,000. There was over \$100,000 in the safe which the robbers overlooked. When we had been cleaned out, the spokesman said:

"Now, gentlemen, we are sorry to inconvenience you further, but you shall have to request you to stand just as you are for five minutes more. Don't out the time short, or you will get hurt."

"The side door opened at this instant, and we heard the order 'Hands up, Chin, or you are a dead man!' It was one of our Chinese servants who was returning with a tray filled with drinks. He promptly dropped his tray, smashing all the glasses and threw up his hands. We heard no other sound for five minutes. Each man counted the seconds to make sure that he shouldn't take down his hands ahead of time. The proprietor was the first man to move. As soon as he felt that it was safe to turn and found the robbers gone, he picked up a heavy chair and threw it through the window. It carried the sash with it, and the crash that followed attracted general attention in the street below. The proprietor stuck his head out of the window and profanely shouted such details of the hold up as might put the people in the street on the track of the robbers. It was useless, however. The fellows walked out quietly, took off their masks and disappeared without leaving any clue. We all piled out of the place to aid the search. When we found out that a chase was hopeless, most of us came back to the gambling room to talk it over. When we found the place, we found the Chin man still above his head. The proprietor told him to take his hands down. The Chin man wouldn't do it, and two men who pulled his arms to his side had all they could do to hold him. He had looked in the big barrel of one of those small revolvers, and he hadn't forgotten it.

"Now this was an actual experience, and some of our New York papers had accounts of it. If I were mixed up in an affair of that sort again, I would raise my arms just as quickly. It was expediency and not a yellow streak that made that crowd net as it did."—New York Sun.

**Never Caught Alive.**  
In Lake Perwerdwater, in England, there are species of fish called vendras, which are never caught alive. They are said to frequent the deeper parts of the lake and are never met with in the rivers. One or two dead specimens of the breed which have been found in the lake are treasured as curiosities.

**Fertile Fern.**  
Though in the torrid zone, Peru possesses such diversity of elevations and climatic peculiarities as to be able to produce almost any product known to man.

**Blackmail.**  
Tommy, I bought this dog to make money out of him.

His sister's name is what?

Tommy, I expect you to give me 10 cents for him up ever time you come to see sister. He's a awful savage.

Ohio State Journal.

**Picking Out the Waiters.**  
The safest plan to pursue at a reception where the waiters and male guests are clad in swallowtails is to jam your hands into your trousers pockets and jingle a few coins when you meet a stranger. If his eyes begin to bulge and his hand commences to travel toward you, he's a waiter. This is a straight tip.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**His Opportunity.**  
"An operation for appendicitis," the surgeon assured the sufferer, "is rather a serious thing, of course, but it is not necessarily an alarming one, and it will demonstrate, moreover, just how much fortitude you have."

"Yes," replied the patient; "I suppose it will show just what's in me. Go ahead."—Chicago Tribune.

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Ohio State Journal.

## MYSTERIOUS OCCURRENCE.

The Remarkable Alpine Experience of a King's Messenger.

At a critical moment of international complication which occurred a good many years ago it was found necessary to send a king's messenger across one of the Alpine passes charged with dispatches of the importance of which was so great that they practically involved the issue of peace or war. It was in the depth of winter, and in those days, even under the most ordinary circumstances, a journey across Europe meant no trifling undertaking. The first part of the journey was safely accomplished in postchaise as far as the foot of the pass, where a traveler for a sleigh was necessary. Here, on inquiring at the posting inn for horses and a sleigh, the messenger found to his dismay that none was to be had. "Impossible, monsieur, to go forward this night," Toward evening, however, a private carriage arrived, occupied by one traveler, with a sleigh. Several spare horses and plenty of servants—evidently the equipment of a personage of distinction. The traveler halted at the posting inn and after a short parley determined to enter and have dinner, the journey across the pass to be continued at daylight, when a clear moon might be expected.

Under these circumstances the king's messenger and the other traveler naturally dined together and entered into friendly conversation, with the result that an offer of a place in the traveler's sleigh was gladly accepted by the messenger.

At home, the messenger carrying in his hand a small dispatch bag containing his dispatches. The route wound up and up the mountain side, all being soon covered deep in snow. The horses seemed fresh and high spirited and were urged at full speed by the driver. Suddenly, at a turn of the road, a man jumped out from a rock. The horses seemed to shy, and in less time than it takes to tell the sleigh was rolling over and over in the snow, with its occupants tossed hither and thither. Some moments elapsed before the half stunned messenger came to his senses, and when he did so the first thing which struck his astonished eyes was the sleigh tearing back down the pass at breakneck speed. No human being was to be seen beside him, his late companions, and worse still, his bag of dispatches, which had escaped from his grasp in the tumble, having vanished like magic. Nothing remained but to plod wearily through the snow back to the inn, where all that he could ascertain was that the strange traveler was unknown to the landlord and that he had returned by the way he had come with his own horses, explaining that there had been an accident. Neither the mysterious traveler nor the bag of dispatches was ever traced, nor has the full history of the adventure ever come to light up to the present day.—Quarterly Review.

**Monkey and Mirror.**

I saw a performing monkey the other day. He went through many tricks very successfully. Toward the end of the performance he was ordered to put on the cooked hat before a hand mirror, which he did. He was next told to set it straight, and he tried on his general's headgear repeatedly at different angles, causing much laughter. When all was over and the organ man, his helpers and the two monkeys were preparing to depart, I saw that "the general" had possessed himself of the little mirror and was studying his own countenance with great delight! He had placed the glass on top of the barrel organ, and he bent over it again and again, grimacing grotesquely. He afterward picked up his mirror and contemplated himself earnestly and contentedly at different angles. His face, which I had previously noted, like the faces of most monkeys I have seen, but now the wrinkles smoothed themselves out, and he nearly smiled.—London Standard.

**He Lost the Hole.**

Ed Tufts of Los Angeles was playing golf with a friend. When he drove from the third teeing ground, he sliced the ball badly and sent it away to one side. It stopped in front of a grazing cow, and Tufts came up just in time to see it disappear into the bovine mouth. When his opponent had made his stroke, Tufts tethered the cow and, with many sounding thwacks of his club, drove the beast to the third hole. There he made her disgorge the ball and, nearly holding it aloft, announced that he had made the hole in two strokes. His opponent calmly flashed the hole in seven and claimed the hole.

"But I made it in two," protested Tufts gleefully.

"No, you didn't," declared the other. "You made it in 39. You hit that cow 37 times. For I counted every stroke," and Tufts conceded the hole.—San Francisco Argonaut.

**Family Peacemakers.**

More family troubles are adjusted by the magistrates in this city than the average person would willingly believe. There is hardly a day passes that every member of the minor judiciary is not called upon by a determined husband or wife, usually the latter, to issue a warrant. Nine cases out of ten the applicant is considerably excited and is eager to invoke the aid of law in settling some trifling controversy. By calm argument and assurances the visitor can usually be persuaded to give the offender of her or his peace and happiness another chance, and a home is perhaps saved from being broken up.—Philadelphia Call.

**His Opportunity.**

"An operation for appendicitis," the surgeon assured the sufferer, "is rather a serious thing, of course, but it is not necessarily an alarming one, and it will demonstrate, moreover, just how much fortitude you have."

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Our January Sale Of  
**MUSLIN UNDERWEAR**  
Our Mark-Down Sale Of  
**WINTER JACKETS.**

BIG MONEY CAN BE SAVED BY TAKING  
ADVANTAGE OF THESE SALES

**LEWIS E. STAPLES,**  
7 Market Street.

**A DRUGGIST**

Nowadays...

Not only must have a  
complete knowledge of  
drugs, but to sell pure  
drugs he must know their  
adulterations; he must  
know just what to look  
for. We have that knowl-  
edge. We sell pure drugs  
and are careful.

**Goodwin E. Philbrick**  
Franklin Block,  
Portsmouth, N. H.

**SICKNESS INSURANCE**

Combined With  
**ACCIDENT INSURANCE,**

Covering nearly all of the most  
serious diseases and every  
possible accident. Particulars  
at

**TOBEY'S**  
Real Estate Agency,  
32 Congress Street,

The scarcity and continued high  
price of Havana tobacco has had no ef-  
fect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED  
**7-20-4**

10 CENT CIGARS.  
They have always maintained their  
high standard. Strictly hand-made.  
Sumatra wrapper and long Havana  
filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At WHOLESALE IN PORTSMOUTH BY  
**FRED S. WENDALL, J. H. SWETT,**  
Over and Market Sts. Bridge St.

**R. C. SULLIVAN,**  
MANUFACTURER,  
Manchester, N. H.

**Stoddard's**  
**Stable**

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH  
NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handiwork and a  
comfortable turn-out in the stable at

**STODDARD'S.**

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND  
OTHER PARTIES

THE PHONE 1-3.

**SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS**

**THE HERALD.**

THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS.

Company A has a meeting and drill  
this evening.

Two drunks and four hoppers were  
restrained at the police station last  
night.

Conner, photographer studio, 101  
Main St. N. H. Congress  
street.

Exposition, A. O. W. of this  
city will visit the police station this  
evening.

With such fine weather prevailing, the  
work on the dry dock at the navy yard  
is being rushed.

The "S. G." London is made of the  
cheapest stock and is the best ten cent  
cigar in the market.

Now let everyone take hold and  
make Company "A" one of the crack  
organizations of the state.

Que Vado, the great New York suc-  
cess is booked at Music hall the  
twentieth of the present month.

Rubber heels become very popular  
and John G. Mott is fitting out the lo-  
cal public with an excellent article.

Anti-Beer Tobey sold the farming  
tools and furniture of Clarence A. Mar-  
den at his farm in Greenland yesterday.

At the regular meeting of Osgood  
 Lodge, I. O. O. F., this evening the first  
degree will be worked and all members  
are requested to be present.

A special sale of Chickens and Fowls  
will take place today, Thursday, at the  
Globe Grocery Co. The price will be  
for the day only 12 1/2 cents.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T.  
U. will be held on Friday afternoon at  
three o'clock in the parlor of the Y. M.  
C. A. building, Congress street.

Tobey's Real Estate agency reports  
the sale of the Woodsum estate at New-  
castle to Mr. Jos. W. Hobbs of Kittery.  
Mr. Hobbs purchases for investment.

The problem of using salt on the  
electric car tracks is again receiving at-  
tention. It cuts down the snow, but  
the hoofs of horses also suffer from it.

A matched game of pool has been  
arranged between James Kehoe and  
Frank Woods to be played this evening.  
Both men are very evenly matched, but  
each has a number of backers.

The funeral of Mr. John C. French,  
president of the New Hampshire Fire  
club, took place at Manchester, at 1:30 p. m.  
today. Among those present from this  
city was Col. A. P. Howard of the  
Granite State Fire Insurance company.

President Tuttle of the Boston A.  
Maine and the Maine Central again  
stamps the story that the Vanderbilts  
are trying to acquire the Boston A.  
Maine, or that they are likely to ac-  
quire it, as false. President Tuttle  
ought to know and doubtless does  
know—Kennebec Journal.

In an interview with the Globe Gro-  
cery Co., who are the largest dealers in  
oysters in our city, they said another  
advance in the price of oysters had  
been made in Norfolk, while the proba-  
bility was no reduction would be  
made while there was so much ice  
there.

Strange things are oftentimes found  
in watches when they are being cleaned,  
but the strangest of them all was dis-  
covered by a jeweler in this city, who  
stakes his word of honor on the truth-  
fulness of his statement and whose  
word is considered in business circles  
as being as good as his bond. He says  
that he recently found in a watch that  
had been brought in to him to be  
cleaned, a flea! The most despised of  
all pests had somehow got inside the  
watch and met his death in the delicate  
machinery, thereby stopping it. One  
man suggested that it was seeking a  
warm place between the ticks, but the  
jeweler does not vouch for that.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

The schooner John M. Fiske, built  
from Boston arrived Jan. 11, with  
cement for J. A. and A. W. Walker.  
The schooners George R. Bradford,  
Littlefield, and the steamer William H.  
Moody, Knowlton, from Rockport ar-  
rived Jan. 11, with stone for the Boston  
& Maine railroad, to be used at Hamp-  
ton.

The schooner Fred C. Holden, Tin-  
ker, from Portland arrived Jan. 11,  
with clay.

There were a few consters in the lower  
barricade this morning, among them being  
the Susan E. Wash, Stevens, New York,  
for Wells with coal; Mary Lee Newton,  
Coleman, Boston, Red Beach, light;  
Electric Flash, Neville, Boston, Tre-  
mont, light.

The steamer Charles T. Mayer finished  
discharging and left for Portland, after  
empty coal barges for Baltimore.

Sailed Jan. 11—Lydia M. Webster,  
Rockland; O. D. Witherspoon, New  
York; steamer H. C. Boston; barge C.  
R. R. in lower harbor for Port Johnson.

The demand for the Canadian coal  
makes the cargoes come slow here.

**A MAGNIFICENT SPREAD**

Dr. Pickering Gave One To The  
Warner Club.

THE CATERING WAS SATISFACTORY  
TO THEM ALL.

Round Out by a First  
Class Programme.

The members of the Warner club  
were treated to a fine supper, on Wed-  
nesday evening, the 10th inst., by the  
new president, Dr. S. F. A. Pickering,  
who but recently succeeded Henry  
Locke as the official pilot of the organi-  
zation. The spread was served in  
U. V. U. hall, Mechanics' block, and  
all the members except two or three  
sat down to it. There were other delect-  
able things besides oysters, and by the  
time they had all been discussed, it  
was well along in the evening.

The post prandial exercises (to use a  
very handy, although time-worn term),  
presented a pleasing variety of feat-  
ures. First and foremost, Professor  
William Allen Portsmouth's colored  
phenom on the stage, delivered recita-  
tions which made such a decided hit  
that his hearers threatened to keep him  
going all night. Then W. E. Drake  
and William Micott aroused taking  
strains from a piano and a violin, and  
several members of the club sang effec-  
tively.

As a wind-up to the evening's festi-  
vities, card tables were produced and  
the fascinating game of whist was given  
a turn. Of course, a hearty vote of ap-  
preciation was tendered Dr. Pickering  
for his remembrance of the club with  
the toothsome bivalves and all the  
other delicacies on the menu.

The catering was done by Ralph  
Green and no fault could be found with  
it, had the Warnerites been in the least  
disposed to take any exceptions. The  
affair was entirely informal, but the ab-  
sence of severe etiquette made it all  
the more enjoyable. A boxing match,  
in which nobody was knocked out and  
very few blows were landed, was a feat-  
ure that should not be omitted in the  
report of the entertainment.

INTO THE RIVER.

Samuel Nelson of Eliot Takes an  
Icy Bath This Forenoon.

Samuel Nelson of Eliot, who but re-  
cently was severely injured while em-  
ployed on Portsmouth bridge met  
with another disagreeable experience  
this forenoon, although not as serious.  
While engaged in moving some logs  
in the mill pond back of the saw mill  
of Sugden Brothers, near the depot, he  
fell from his boat and went to the bot-  
tom of the pond in the icy water. He  
succeeded in getting himself out with-  
out much trouble, and aside from being  
thoroughly chilled, was not injured.

Mr. Nelson went at once to the home  
of his daughter in this city and changed  
his wet clothing for a dry suit before  
proceeding to his home in Eliot.

COL. CROWLEY, TREASURER.

At the law school of the Boston uni-  
versity Wednesday a New Hampshire  
club was formed consisting of 31 mem-  
bers. The officers elected are as fol-  
lows, E. Hay Shaw of Nashua, pres.,  
Robert E. Baffum of Keene, vice pres.,  
Clarence Quinn of Exeter, sec., Michael  
Crowley of Portsmouth, treas. The  
executive committee consists of Pierre  
P. Demers of Somersworth, Irving E.  
Vernon of Gorham and Louis A. Thorpe  
of Manchester. A committee was  
appointed to arrange for a banquet to be  
held at Young's hotel in the near fu-  
ture.

PORTRAIT DELIVERED.

The portrait of Daniel Webster which  
was copied by U. D. Tenny of this  
city, from the painting in Austin hall,  
Harvard law school, arrived in Exeter  
Wednesday. The picture is 5x8 feet  
and will be incased in a handsome oak  
frame nine inches wide, corresponding  
with the original frame. The portrait  
was secured through the efforts of J.  
Warren Towle, and will be hung in the  
Rockingham county court house.

HELD IN \$500.

The continued case of William Barry,  
who is charged with embezzling \$125  
from the Nelson Morris Beef company,  
by whom he was employed as a travel-  
ing salesman, was taken up in police  
court in Dover Wednesday. County  
Solicitor W. W. Scott appeared for the  
State and Lawyer Ernest W. Polson  
appeared for Barry, who when ar-  
rested the day before pleaded not guilty. The  
respondent was held in sum of \$500 for  
appearance at the supreme court.

BAKING POWDER TESTS

In the endeavor to advance their own  
methods people will sometimes resort in  
the endeavor to advance their own  
and injure others' interests. One of  
the latest and most unfair expedients  
is that of certain manufacturers of bak-  
ing powders, who are endeavoring to  
prejudice consumers against all other  
preparations than their own by ex-  
hibiting a so-called test purporting to  
show the quality of various powders.  
The facts are, that so-called test, which  
are told simply consists in adding a  
little lardine to a sample, and as no way  
reveal the true value of a baking powder  
and is only calculated to deceive and  
prejudice the minds of the ignorant and  
unwary. Lardine will not dissolve alone,  
and therefore, if the test proves any-  
thing, it is that the baking powder that  
is not discolored by the test contains  
alum. Some powders are injurious,  
but this can only appear by analysis.

We will venture to say that there is  
not an article prepared for food that  
might not be manipulated by chemical  
tests to prove that something was wrong  
about it. As to baking powders, there  
could be suggested a dozen fake tests  
that would be no more ridiculous in  
giving a fair idea of their relative merits  
to an uneducated mind than the one  
here mentioned. The sampling, "fak-  
ing" and unscientific testing by manu-  
facturers for the purpose of prejudicing  
the public against powders of estab-  
lished reputation can only react against  
the parties who make them.

PERSONALS

J. True Davis was a visitor in Boston,  
Wednesday.

John Sanford has returned from a  
visit in Concord.

Station Agent F. F. Grant was in  
Boston on Wednesday.

Dr. F. L. Benedict was in Manches-  
ter on business, Wednesday.

H. W. Nickerson attended a meeting  
of the state undertakers at Concord on  
Wednesday.

Superintendent Walter Bennett of the  
Morley Button factory was a visitor in  
Boston, Wednesday.

R. N. Goodwin, representing Wil-  
liam Read & Sons, Boston, was in  
town Wednesday, calling on the trade.

Conductor Clark of the Portsmouth &  
Dover R. R. resumed his duties this  
morning after being confined to his  
home in Dover for the past week with  
illness.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The following officers of the Fire-  
men's Relief association were elected at  
the regular meeting on Wednesday eve-  
ning, the 10th inst.:

President, Willard M. Gray;  
Vice President, Frank S. Seymour;  
Secretary, David E. Junkins;  
Treasurer, Lorenzo T. Burnham;  
Finance Committee, Eugene J. Sulli-  
van, Frank S. Seymour, Willis F. Fin-  
der;

Directors, Board of Engineers, C. D.  
Varelli; Col. Sise, No. 2, H. B. Call;  
Kearsage, No. 3, H. O. Batten; M. H.  
Goodrich, No. 4, T. W. Bowen; Hook &  
Ladder, No. 1, Will F. Woods.

The association has funds to the  
amount of \$4,111.61 in the treasury.

There is more Catarrh in this section  
of the country than all other diseases  
put together, and until the last few  
years was supposed to be incurable.  
For a great many years doctors pre-  
sented a local remedy, and by con-  
stantly failing to cure with local treat-  
ment, pronounced it incurable. Science  
has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional  
disease, and therefore requires constitu-  
tional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure  
manufactured by E. J. Cheney & Co.,  
Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional  
cure on the market. It is taken inter-  
nally in doses from 10 drops to a tea-  
spoonful. It acts directly on the blood  
and mucous surfaces of the system.  
They offer one hundred dollars for any  
case it fails to cure. Send circulars  
and testimonials. Address,  
E. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

REVIVAL MEETING.

The revival meetings at the Advent  
Christian church continue to increase  
in interest, with larger attendance.  
Service this evening as usual at 7:30  
o'clock. All are invited to come and  
enjoy these services.

NOT A RECORD.

The statement in the Times last eve-  
ning that the fire record for the past six  
months was the lowest ever known is  
incorrect. During one of the years  
that Herbert A. Marden was chief en-  
gineer the loss for the twelve months  
was only \$165.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

E. L. Chaney entered upon his duties  
as clerk in the general store Tuesday.  
The employees were paid yesterday.  
Naval Constructor and Civil Engineer  
Gregory are still discussing the pros-  
pect of a lighthouse on the yard.

**NEW \$40,000 APPARATUS**

Mammoth Storage Battery Sys-  
tem For Electric Road.

New Building and Apparatus To Be  
Located At Rye.

The System To Be Completed By May  
15 And Contracts Are Made.

Civil Engineer Thompson of the Bos-  
ton & Maine railroad went to Rye Wed-  
nesday to purchase a lot of land for the  
location of a mammoth storage battery  
system. A building seventy feet long  
will be erected and the storage batter-  
ies will cost \$40,000.

Contracts have already been made and  
they will be in working  
order by May 15, this year.

This storage battery is to assist the  
power house here in operating the line  
to Hampton and the Wallis Sands loop  
and it will be the largest plant of the  
kind in this section of New England.

The building will be fitted with many  
other appliances which will regulate the  
handling of heavy travel without the  
usual delays in climbing steep grades.

AGAINST THE COUNTY.

The Police Department of the City  
Has a Bill for About \$1200.

Marshal Eastwistle, for the police de-  
partment of the city of Portsmouth,  
has brought a bill against the county  
of Rockingham for about \$1200, for the  
expense of conveying and committing  
prisoners to the house of correction in  
Brentwood. The bill covers a period  
from the time the present police force  
went into power in 1893.

The police board has come to the  
conclusion that the expense should be  
paid by the county commis-  
sioners have been furnished with the  
bill, which, of course, they will con-  
test.

The opinion of the city solicitor is  
that the county must be responsible for  
this expense, which, heretofore, the  
police department has paid.

Marshal Eastwistle has stated that the  
department already has enough charged  
to its account, which has no legitimate  
connection with the department, and  
that the appropriation by the city will  
not meet the actual expenses of wages,  
to say nothing of the incidentals.

The actual expense of committing a  
prisoner to Brentwood is about \$1.22.  
The matter will be settled in the courts,  
without a doubt.

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

The newly elected officers of Oak  
Castle, No. 4, Knights of the Golden  
Eagle were installed on Wednesday  
evening, the 10th inst., by District  
Deputy, R. E. Harnsford. The officers  
installed were:

P. C. Fred Gardner;  
N. C., Charles F. Cole;  
V. C., Charles E. Oliver;  
H. P., L. P. Gidney;  
S. B., James H. Kehoe;  
K. of E., True W. Priest;  
C. of E., A. J. Phinney;  
V. H., George E. M. Smiley;  
W. C., R. M. Herriek;  
First Guard, James Driscoll;  
Second Guard, W. P. Gardner;  
Ensign, M. L. Swartz;  
Esquire, W. B. Mather.

During the meeting five candidates  
were given the knights' degree.

Following the installation a fine  
spread was served in the banquet hall,  
consisting of cold turkey, baked beans,  
hot rolls, doughnuts, coffee, etc.

The following committee arranged for  
the supper and attended to their  
duties right well: C. W. Hanscom,  
chairman; W. B. Mather, Arthur John-  
son, George Knight, C. F. Cole, Orville  
Hawes and William Gerry.

The following newly elected officers  
of Crystal Wave Assembly, No. 12, Py-  
thian Sisterhood, were installed Wed-  
nesday evening, the 10th inst.:

P. C., Mrs. R. E. Smith;  
C. C., Mrs. E. E. Whitehouse;  
V. C., Mrs. Orville Hawes;  
Prelate, Mrs. Nellie Rogers;  
M. at A., Mrs. Belle Cottor;  
Assistant M. at A., Mrs. Lizzie Ches-  
ley;

K. of R. and S., Miss Bertha Hill;  
M. of E., Mrs. Wm. Green;  
M. of E., Miss Martha Horsey;  
Trustees, Mr. A. J. Langdon, Mrs.  
Belle Cotton.

TRANSFERRED TO THIS YARD.

V. A. Foust, stenographer in the  
office of the inspector of machinery at  
Bath, Me., has been transferred to this  
yard and will report for duty as soon as  
his successor is appointed. His new  
duty will be that of stenographer and  
typewriter in the department of sup-  
plies and accounts.

A CLEVER INVENTION.

A Portsmouth Boy Has Made a Pop-  
ular Discovery For Man.

Captain J. M. Smith, the well known  
plumber, has an invention which will  
be welcomed by every man in the land.  
His son is the inventor and the article  
is a hat hanger which is attached to the  
sweat band permitting its being fastened  
to the coat or on any other object. It  
promises to be a great seller, and those  
who have examined it predict a fortune  
for the inventor. Captain Smith has  
fitted up a plant for the manufacture  
of the article and they will be placed  
on the market at an early date.

Look at the Best.  
The article is made of brass, the  
spring is made of steel and the  
hook is made of brass. It is a  
simple and clever invention and it  
will be the best of the work there, not  
for the hat points. It seemed to me that  
that was such an important lesson that I  
have always remembered it. This is an  
age of criticism, and the critical spirit is  
so easily acquired, it is such an insidious  
evil, that it creeps in before you are  
aware of it, and you find it in yourself  
when you discover that you never thor-  
oughly enjoy anything because you see  
not the good but all the bad points, and  
these have such a mastery of you that  
you cannot get the good if you would."

According to the best authorities there  
has never been a race of men who were  
ignorant of the use of fire.  
Quoted was first played by the Greeks  
at the Olympic games 425 years before  
Christ.

Quoted was first played by the Greeks  
at the Olympic games 425 years before  
Christ.



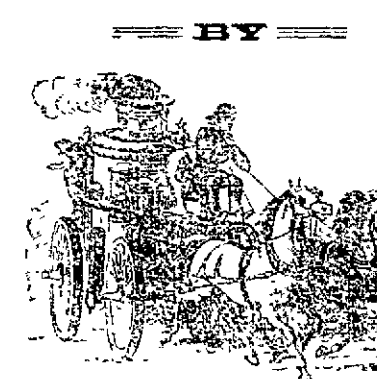
A PLEASANT SURPRISE

It will be for the family when the  
rooms have been all newly decorated  
and made attractive and costly by  
artistic and handsome wall papers.  
We have a most artistic stock of fine  
wall papers, Lincolns, Waltons, fringes,  
ceiling decorations and tile effects for  
both rooms that will make your home a  
paradise at small cost.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

**FIRE**

Insurance That Will Insure.



**R. J. Kirkpatrick,**  
Congress Block,  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**CLEARANCE SALE.**

\$2.00, \$2.25 and \$3.00 Boots for \$1.50  
1.25 and 1.50 " " 1.00  
1.00 " " .75

OXFORDS.

1.25 and 1.50 for 1.00  
1.00 " " .75

Miss Heel, Button, 11 to 2.

1.25, 1.50 and 2.00 for 1.00

**M. W. PAUL,**  
Kittery, Me.

**G. E. PENDER,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—113 Congress St., Exchange Building  
Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p.

Residence—J. Merriman St.



**STAMPS THE WEARER**

as a man of some importance when the dress  
is right. Ill-fitting clothing brings little con-  
sideration for the man's sake.  
Let us improve your appearance, and at the  
same time, your importance. Our

**CLOTHING TO ORDER**

will do both.  
Every little detail, anything that will add to  
the style or improve the finish of the gar-  
ment is carefully considered and nothing  
neglected. Our garments are perfect in every  
respect.

**JAS. HAUGH**  
20 High Street.

You Know That  
**TAYLOR,**  
THE CONFECTIONER,  
Makes His Own High Grade  
**CANDIES.**

He Uses The Finest Grades Of  
Sugar And Other Ingredients.

Trade At  
**TAYLOR'S**  
1 Congress Street, Near High.

**TANKS**  
WIND MILLS  
AND PUMPS  
Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

**Artesian Wells Drilled**  
ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION  
EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot  
Air Heating.  
**PLUMBING AND PIPING.**

**W. E. Paul**  
39 to 45 Market St.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

**C. E. BOYNTON**  
BUTLER OF ALL KINDS OF

**Summer Drinks.**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer  
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Straw-  
berry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and  
Soda Water in syphons for hotel and  
family use. Fountains charged at short  
notice.  
Bottles of Eldredge and Milcunden Lager,  
Porte, Refined Cider, Cream and  
Stock Ale.

**ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED**

A continuance of patronage is solicited from  
former customers and the public in general.  
Every endeavor will be made to fill a order  
promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

**C. E. Boynton**

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth

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